

GLENDAL—
The CITY of HOMES

GLENDAL

THE NEWS

Daily Except Sunday **EVENING** *DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF GLENDALE*

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The CITY of HOMES

VOL. XI

GLENDAL (LOS ANGELES POSTOFFICE), LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CAL., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915

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A HUMANE VIEW

R. GILHOUSEN DISCUSSES THE HOBO QUESTION FROM ANOTHER STANDPOINT

Editor News: In your issue of the 23d our chief of police announces that the open season for hunting hobos has again arrived, and asks the good people of Glendale to aid him in hunting them out and chasing them on. But where will they go? Can we look at the facts of the situation for a moment from a humane, not to say a Christian, standpoint? No individual of ordinary intelligence will dispute the fact that there are today thousands of as good men as the country affords out of employment. Naturally, they want to live, so they start out to find a job, having little or no money. If they are not successful in finding work they are soon forced to beg or starve. Since when has it become a crime to seek employment or ask for a meal when brought to the extremity? Has Christianity and our boasted civilization become such a failure that the best we can do for our brother man, the homeless poor, is to hunt him out and drive him off like a beast of the jungle?

But such are our Christian ethics, and they would bring the blush of shame to the most primitive savage. I deny the moral right to arrest or molest any man so long as he has committed no greater offense than to be jobless and moneyless, and I know of no better way of making criminals and enemies of society out of good men, and when you do arrest a man for the above heinous crime it is up to you, Mr. Policeman, and to society, to at once furnish him a job. That is the least you can do. Can we not at least be as humane to our brother man as we are to the brutes? Should a citizen of Glendale turn his horse out to starve when he could not work him at a profit, he would be at once arrested and fined for cruelty to animals. When we have work we exploit our brother man just as we do the horse, but when we cannot employ him at a profit we turn him off, perforce, to starve. Our policeman calls them vagrants and parasites. A vagrant we understand to be one who will not work; that definition will hit a lot who do not hit the road. A parasite, as he uses the word, we understand to be one who does nothing useful or who lives without producing. These pests, he tells us, he is trying to free us from. Well, if he is honestly trying to rid society of its real parasites that hurt, he won't bother with the hobo. The hobo is easily disposed of. Give him your old coat and a "handout" and he will go on his way rejoicing. But the real parasites that you are not looking for are the ones who levy a tribute on everything you eat, use or wear. The big ones breed the small ones; it's a case of cause and effect. Of what consequence is the boasted right of the American citizen when you deny him his most sacred and fundamental right—the right to labor to sustain his life? Society needs protection, but the time has passed when it can be protected by driving the unemployed from place to place. You may think that to be the cheapest way, but do not forget that every injustice will be avenged and the longer we postpone justice the greater the price we pay.

The knowledge that statistics give us of the steady increase of crime is proof enough that society cannot protect itself by force based on injustice. If the millions we spend for jails, courts and police were used in furnishing employment for all without exploitation, life and property would be safer than with all the police we could employ. And yet we call ours a Christian civilization, based on the precepts of Him who said, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." Let us away with this hypocritical pretense, tear down our churches and build a temple to the money god.

R. GILHOUSEN.

NAUDAIN BUYS THE GLENDALE ELECTRIC CO.'S INTERESTS

A deal was consummated the latter part of last week whereby E. R. Naudain purchased the interests of J. H. Shafe and H. C. Seaman in the Glendale Electric Co., located at 314 S. Brand boulevard. Mr. Naudain is well known to the people of Glendale and vicinity, having been a partner with J. A. Newton in the Superior Electric Co. for a number of years. Mr. Naudain has just returned from a five weeks' visit in Iowa, and after his vacation says he is ready to get into the "harness" again.

WEATHER FORECAST—Fair tonight and Tuesday; warmer; westerly winds.

IOWA IS RICH STATE

MRS. M. CADD DESCRIBES PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY IN MIDDLE WEST

Opinion as to the general prosperity of the Middle West is confirmed every day by Glendale people who have returned from their summer visits to their friends "back east." One of the recent arrivals from the middle states is Mrs. M. Cadd, 327 South Louise street, who left Glendale in June for a prolonged visit to her people in Jefferson, Iowa. Mrs. Cadd confirms all that has been said of the general prosperity of the middle states.

"When I left Glendale at the beginning of summer," said Mrs. Cadd, "I went to Jefferson, Iowa, where my people live. Passing through the central states I found the weather cold, with much rain; but the genial sun would force his way through the clouds and warm the earth into life every now and then. The consequence was that there was a fine development of the corn crop, which is better this year than it has been at any time past.

"Jefferson is the center of a farming district and everything naturally turns on the weather. The farmers, from a long succession of favorable seasons, have been making money and, like sensible people, many of them have left the hard work of the farm and, investing the small fortunes they have accumulated, have taken up their residence in Jefferson. The town is therefore quite a prosperous place. Everybody there has money and leisure, and they seem to have a good time also.

"It was easy to see that the town had increased since I last saw it. It is now a city of about 5000 people. It has a new courthouse and a new city hall, and also many new stores. Its moneyed and leisured people have set about beautifying the place. The streets and sidewalks are kept scrupulously clean and there is a profusion of flowers everywhere. The city is well lighted with electricity and has a progressive and prosperous air.

"Near Jefferson is a well-known chautauqua, called 'Jefferson Chautauqua.' It was open for a week during the summer and every effort had been made to have for that week the very best talent that could be got. The grounds are on some lots that my father sold to the Chautauqua institute. They had been put into good shape. The road to the Chautauqua was brilliant with electric lights and it was quite a scene at night to view the hundreds of automobiles and other rigs going to and fro. During the Chautauqua week the stores in the city were closed all afternoon and evening. Everybody went to the lectures and entertainments. We had many eminent men lecturing there, including Senator Kenyon of Ohio.

"Like every small place, Jefferson could show its hero. The particular hero of Jefferson, however, was no military rough-rider, prancing along on his gallant steed. He was a humble farmer boy, Earl Zeller by name, whose claim to distinction was that he had gained the world's prize for the best corn. In addition to gaining the handsome silver cup awarded for this achievement, Zeller also gained first prize for the best corn at the San Francisco exposition. He is a young man, quite modest over his honors, and is the hero of Green county.

"Singular to relate, we had snow on the Fourth of July. Not very much, it is true, but enough to make the air very chilly and to compel us all to light the stoves and warm up the houses. Then it rained a great deal, which was annoying for a time, but nobody seemed discouraged and soon the weather turned good and things grew to perfection.

"I paid a visit to the State Agricultural college at Ames. This is a very fine institution with a very large attendance. Quite a number of foreign students attend there, among them many Japanese and Hawaiians.

"I am glad to be able to inform my friends in Glendale that the state of Iowa goes dry next year. This condition will prevail over the entire state. Des Moines has been dry for several months."

W. C. T. U. QUILTING

Members of the union who care to work on a quilt for the benefit of the treasury are requested to meet at the home of the president, 336 Olive street, Tuesday, Sept. 28, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Come for one hour or more, as convenient. All-day workers bring lunch. The official board is called for special session in the afternoon.

GERMAN COAST BATTERIES ACTIVE

KAISER'S ARTILLERY AT ZEEBRUGGE CLAIMS TO HAVE SUNK ONE BRITISH BATTLESHIP

(Special Service to Glendale Evening News)
BERLIN, Sept. 27.—It was officially announced here today that the German coast batteries sank one British battleship and damaged two, while five British vessels were bombarding Zeebrugge. The squadron is said to have retreated after heavy losses.

PROMINENT RAILROAD MAN KILLED

WILLARD V. HUNTINGTON OF SAN FRANCISCO DIES INSTANTLY IN AUTO ACCIDENT

(Special Service to Glendale Evening News)
BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Willard V. Huntington, aged 70, a well known and prominent railroad man of San Francisco was killed instantly today when his auto turned turtle on one of the roads entering the city. He was a nephew of the late Collis P. Huntington.

GERMANS RUSH SUPPORTS TO FRONT

GIGANTIC BATTLE STILL RAGING—FRENCH ADVANCE WITHIN 6 MILES OF IMPORTANT RAILWAYS

(Special Service to Glendale Evening News)
LONDON, Sept. 27.—Thousands of German reinforcements rushed to the western battle front during the past 36 hours have by their presence succeeded in slackening the momentum of the allies' gigantic advance. Midway between Arras and Lens the French have made great progress. Today they are only six miles from the railways connecting the German bases with the fighting line. It is estimated that the Germans lost 100,000 men during the battle which began Saturday morning and is still raging.

CAPTURE 300 GERMAN OFFICERS

ALLIES TAKE PRISONER LARGE NUMBERS OF GERMANS IN GREAT BATTLE NOW ON

(Special Service to Glendale Evening News)
PARIS, Sept. 27.—Three hundred German officers were among the prisoners today captured by the allies. Especially in Champagne the offensive of the allies is progressing rapidly. A violent artillery battle is now raging south of Arras. At many places large numbers of German soldiers were made prisoners having been found lying senseless, stunned by the concussion of big shells.

TIDE OF WAR FAVORS ALLIES

VICTORIES ON ALL SIDES SHOW GERMANO-AUSTRIAN TROOPS BADLY SMASHED

(By Edward L. Keene, Correspondent of United Press)
NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The tide of war favors the allies on every front. On the west side the railways by means of which the Germans hold Belgium and the North of France are in danger. On the eastern side the Russian offensive has resulted in the recapture of many important positions and the taking of an enormous number of prisoners. The Italians report fresh gains against the Austrians. Bulgaria is now hesitating about entering the war in face of the great allied victories.

BLACK HANDS DYNAMITE HOUSES

FIFTEEN PERSONS INJURED IN EXPLOSION AT UNIONTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 27.—Fifteen persons were seriously injured in dynamite explosions which wrecked two houses here today. The tenants of the houses were mostly Italians and Blackhanders are suspected.

GERMANS MAKE COUNTER ATTACKS

BERLIN SAYS BRITISH OFFENSIVE HAS BEEN HALTED SOUTH OF LISLE

BERLIN, Sept. 27.—Strong German counter attacks have halted the British offensive south of Lisle, according to the claims of the war office here today.

It is stated that Bulgaria has sent an ultimatum to Serbia. An Austrian submarine is said to have sunk a French transport of 5000 tons in the Libyan sea, en route to Cyprus.

German airships bombarded the Russian warships in the Gulf of Riga today with excellent effect. One vessel was hit squarely.

CHICAGO CLOTHING WORKERS STRIKE

FIVE THOUSAND EMPLOYEES WENT OUT TODAY—40,000 MORE WILL JOIN THEM

CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Five thousand clothing workers struck work this afternoon. The leaders state that 40,000 more will join them this evening. Large numbers of the strikers have been arrested on charges of loitering.

RISE IN DRUG PRICES

S. S. ELLIOTT, PHARMACIST, SHOWS THAT WAR HAS CUT OFF MANY SUPPLIES

While there may be a difference of opinion as to the significance of a scarcity of drugs, there can be none as to the fact. Those who do not use drugs may consider the matter of no consequence, while those who understand how many avenues of human life are affected by the drug famine may hold that it is of considerable importance.

According to the opinion of S. S. Elliott, pharmacist, 592 West Broadway, there was little need of a rise in prices for many months after the war began. "The importers and jobbers," said Mr. Elliott, "raised prices on all the drugs they had in stock. They also raised the prices on domestic drugs in sympathy with the rise in foreign articles. Wherever an American product had a foreign name it was subjected to a rise in price running from 25 to 50 per cent.

"Take the single article of face powder. Its use is almost general among women. The foreign face powders have gone up 25 per cent. As far as any justification of a rise was concerned, it would have been amply met by an advance of 1 per cent.

"As far as inorganic chemicals and biological preparations are concerned, the United States could probably rely on its own resources. There would be a considerable rise in prices, for American pharmacists and chemists do not work for the small wages which German chemists are content to receive, but the synthetic drugs could be manufactured here. Few vegetable drugs of any importance, apart from cascara, hydrastis and podophyllum, are produced in the United States. This country depends on Europe for finished preparations and for crude drugs. Crude drugs from the Far East, such as buchu, cinchona, senna, asafoetida, rhubarb, opium and aloes, come chiefly through the London and Amsterdam markets. Cinchona might be obtained from South America direct.

"Some drugs cannot be obtained at all just now. The supply of asperin, for instance, is exhausted. Along with many other drugs of importance, this is probably held in the six or seven ships' cargoes now detained by Great Britain. Should the negotiations for the release of those vessels be successful, there would probably be a drop in the price of many drugs.

"All the preparations of potassium are high and there is a demand for sodium preparations, which has increased the price of them also. Citric acid has risen about 250 per cent in price. One would imagine that with so great a supply of lemons and limes as California produces this article could be produced cheaply; but it is not so. The lemons and limes of Sicily yield 30 per cent more citric acid than do those of this state.

"All the coal-tar products come from Germany. America cannot compete with that country in producing those preparations on account of the low wages for which even their most skilled chemists work. So sulphonal, trional, veronal, antipyrine, medonal, are all increased in price. Ichthyol is 50 per cent increased. Saccharine is 50 per cent increased.

"All drugs used in the treatment of the eye, such as physostigmin, atropin, etc., have been completely withdrawn. From France we have been importing almost all of our supply of tartaric acid. Austria-Hungary, with France and the Balkan states, supplies us with the essential oils. All these have been affected by the war.

"It might be interesting for the public to know that a great part of our hair-brush supply comes from Russia and of our toothbrush supply from Japan. Quite a large toothbrush supply used to come from Germany. That is naturally stopped. There has been a large rise in the price of French perfumes consequent not only on the stoppage of shipping, but also on the destruction of the large perfumery gardens in France."

DEDICATORY SERVICES

Among the many delegates from various Methodist churches who attended the dedicatory services at the new Methodist hospital in Los Angeles Sunday, was an important contingent from the First Methodist church of Casa Verdugo. Those who composed the delegation were Dr. Julius Soper, Mrs. George Tyrell, Mrs. Lucius Gregg, Mrs. J. C. Rice, Mrs. M. Pierce and Mrs. O. E. Wright. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ingledue were among those who attended from the First Methodist church of Glendale. Bishop Hughes preached the dedicatory sermon and the service was beautifully adapted to the nature of the new institution.

TRIP TO FAIRBANKS

MRS. NATHAN BURLINGHAM TELLS OF JOURNEY DOWN YUKON RIVER

By Mrs. Nathan Burlingham
Having promised my friends in the Southland a letter describing my trip from San Pedro to the land of the midnight sun, I have written this as it appealed to me. But only poet or artist can do justice to the grandeur of this wonderful land of surprise and promise.

I left San Pedro June 25, 1914, at 11 o'clock, on the steamship Governor, en route to Seattle. Nothing unusual happened. I met many nice people. The ocean was behaving herself very well, but several of the passengers looked unutterable things and were left in peace. At last we entered the Golden Gate. The domes of several buildings under construction on the fair grounds reminded all of us that the extensive preparations for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition were well under way. We docked at noon on the 26th.

Many of our passengers visited the city until the steamer sailed next day. A goodly number went on sightseeing trips at different points of interest. We remained on board while the boat discharged and loaded. At noon on the 27th we left for Seattle. This part of the coast is very rough and some of the passengers were very miserable and did not miss a meal. At last we got to Seattle, at 10 p. m., where friends met us with their auto and took us to the Stevens hotel. The next day we took lunch and dinner with them.

On the following day we walked about the city until noon, writing postcards, letters, entertaining and preparing for the boat that evening. We left at 9 p. m. on the City of Seattle for Skagway. Our steamer was small, but with very nice accommodations; a fine observation parlor, where one sat at ease watching the unfolding panorama of Nature's own beautiful handiwork, weird and wild. One reason of this scenery's being so fascinating is the close line of travel to land and channels being so narrow; only a stone's throw from the steamer.

Passing Port Townsend at 10 p. m., the steamer's many searchlights were played over the waters, lighting them up brilliantly. We stopped at Victoria two hours. We are in British waters now, and I have looked very closely but fail to see any difference, although it gives me some satisfaction to feel that our part of the Pacific is the best. Passing between Vancouver island and British Columbia we plowed through the Gulf of Georgia on our way to Seymour Narrows. The tide is watched very closely here, or the boat would go to destruction instead of to its destination.

Passing inlets, straits and small islands too numerous to mention, the scenery is beyond description. We occasionally passed Indian graves nestled at the edge of a forest, surrounded by Nature's artistic handiwork of tall pines, ferns and flowers, some guarded by a weird totem pole. In one instance a grave surrounded by a white fence on an island looked lonely and pathetic enough, notwithstanding its beautiful surroundings.

Leaving these narrows we pass through Queen Charlotte sound, three and one-half hours of decidedly rough water.

The boat dipped and rolled as if too weary to go any farther. This occurred in the early morning before anyone was up, and it was not noticed very much. As we passed behind the islands again, the mountains were covered with fir trees to the very top. The channel is again very narrow, leading to Millbanks sound. Everyone is up now, and it is dangerous trying to walk around on deck. The old Pacific seems to know we will not see it again and shakes us up in good shape.

Stopping at Prince Rupert a short time, which is located on Tsimspean peninsula, we were surprised to see autos darting here and everywhere at 10 p. m. It was just dusk. The next stop was at Ketchikan, a salmon cannery. The morning of the Fourth of July, upon entering the dining hall, we were most delightfully surprised to see Old Glory floating in every nook and corner. The bannisters and pillars were wound with the flag of the true. Saluting the Stars and Stripes, we passed under its beautiful folds; the steward answered our salute. In place of the lace curtains on the little windows, bunting was artistically draped. While at Ketchikan, having arrived in early morning, we provided ourselves with tiny flags, wearing them all day.

(Continued on Page 4)

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BULGARIA EUROPE'S MYSTERY

Bulgaria has been successful in keeping the powers of Europe guessing. All eyes of the warring countries are turned on this little country which may well prove the key to the whole European situation. The Bulgarians are a people who come from Middle Asia. They conquered the Slavs in the Bulgarian peninsula about the beginning of the eighth century and founded an empire absorbing the Albanian, Greek and Servian lands.

To that great empire that was gradually wrested from them every Bulgar looks forward expecting to see it revived. This people, speaking the pure Slav tongue would fain be the head of the Slavs. They are a hill people, sturdy, brave to a great degree, reticent like the Japanese and excellent fighters. When to all these qualities is added the fact that they have an emperor or czar, Ferdinand, the man of mystery, who is so careful of what he says that you never hear him quoted while all Europe hangs breathless on his decision in this case of the neutrality or non-neutrality of Bulgaria, you have a singular situation.

Czar Ferdinand has lived for more than a year in absolute seclusion at his castle at Vrania, supposedly pondering the future of Bulgaria and determining his policy in this crisis. All of a sudden he has come forth, apparently convinced that the time was ripe to mobilize his forces. Whether he thought that Russia was hopelessly beaten and that it was time to get into the Kaiser's band wagon or merely mobilized on the principle that it was necessary to defend the country's neutrality cannot be known as yet.

Just as dramatically as the forces of Ferdinand were ordered to mobilize so dramatically were they kept in hand. It may be that the news of the change in the fortunes of war in Russia where the victorious troops of the Kaiser have been halted just as they thought victory was assured have given Ferdinand pause and induced him to conclude that it was better to bear the ills he had than fly to others that he knew not of.

Whatever may be the intention of Ferdinand there is no doubt that a critical time is at hand in Bulgaria as well as in the rest of the Balkan states and Greece. A vast army is assembled on the borders of Servia. The Austrians and Germans are massed there to the number of 800,000 ready to smash their way through to Constantinople. What can Bulgaria do? The czar of that country must soon make his choice of either standing aside and letting the Germano-Austrian forces march through his country or oppose them and get eternally smashed up like poor little Belgium and in either case become temporarily at least the vassal of the Kaiser, for the Germans will never give up their dominion if they should happen to conquer in this war.

All this strain is said to be telling on the Czar of Bulgaria. A year ago he was a hale and hearty monarch, merry and jovial. Now he is grim and melancholy. His openheartedness has passed away and he is as silent and unreadable as the Sphinx. In his summer castle of Vrania he sees no one but the premier. The crown prince carries his messages to Sophia, the capital and besides him the only individual admitted to his presence has been the messenger of the Kaiser who recently brought him an autograph letter from Wilhelm. The mountain is in travail. What will it bring forth?

APPROACH OF RAINY SEASON

Once more approaches the season of rain. Charming as are the blue skies and genial sunshine of the rainless months the land needs its annual soaking otherwise it might easily turn back into the wilderness from which it was reclaimed. Ere long it is hoped that ample measures may be devised and put into use to catch and hold the rains in the mountains so that the precious water may not rush down in devastating floods and be drained off to the ocean.

Meantime the season's change is giving warning of what is about to happen. The rains are at hand. There will be an opening of the floodgates of the heavens and the old story will be repeated. Sycamore canyon and Verdugo canyon will pour out their waters and there is no means at hand to take care of them so that there might be no damage done and the water might be conserved for the future.

Apart from that perennial question which has become so familiar to adjourned meetings that it would be difficult to know what the city fathers and brethren would do without it, there is ample likelihood of the next few days seeing a change in the weather and wise citizens should prepare for it. These are the days when the foresighted are cleaning out drains and ditches, gathering up debris likely to obstruct drains, making a straight and clean path for the flood that may be expected and generally taking all the precautions made necessary by the near approach of the wet season.

Now is the time for going over the outside of the house looking for defects in walls and roof; putting on new roofing when needed; mending cracks in the walls; seeing to the foundations; painting all the outside walls and paying special attention to places where the storms are likely to strike. All over the city, wise people may be seen at work on such necessary repairs. Those who are now in a position to bid defiance to the storms can call to the winds to blow and crack their cheeks and can experience all the satisfaction, Lucian, the Latin poet, says the man has, who sits in his weather-proof comfortable dwelling and beholds poor waifs of humanity out in the blinding storm or driven in perishing ships across a dark and stormy sea.

The recognition given a literary production depends largely upon the authorship.

A few people are well spoken of only when they speak of themselves.

A dollar that changes hands a dozen times in the same community adds more to the business life of that community than does the dollar that in the first transaction finds its way into an outside community.

FASHIONS FOR FALL

DECREES OF SOCIETY FORBID WEARING OF GIRDLES OR BELTS THIS SEASON

Here's something else to take off in the name of Fashion. Girdles and belts aren't to be worn this season. This stern decree may bring the blush to the cheek of those who recall what a vital part the girdle plays on the 1915 evening gown. Rob an evening confection of this its last stay of stability, and what have you? There is nothing to it. Since an evening gown consists solely of a girdle and a shoulder strap, a banishment of the girdle is bound to leave much open to discussion. No doubt many will unbosom themselves unduly on the subject. It's bound to make it mighty embarrassing for a fellow, too. How in the world can he tell whether his lady fair is wearing her waist in the middle or up under her shoulder blades with no distinguishing belt to blaze a trail? Even the poor girl, herself is apt to be a bit dazed and mislay her waistline altogether. What with donning a normal waisted basque in the morning, a long-waisted Moyaen age effect at noon and an empire gown at night, she's bound to lose her sense of waist location without a single belt to cling to.

Just a mere milliner's fold of goods will join the bodices to skirts this year, a tiny cord of ofttimes just a seam. Naturally in the much-heralded princess frocks no joining at the waistline is necessary, and they may go to the head of the class of girdless gowns. Shirring, cording, smocking and godets are only a few of the many ways for finishing the waistlines, now that the all-sufficing girdle and the snug clasped belt have been removed from all fashionable centers.

You can enjoy a good laugh in any kind of a sleeve you want to this fall and winter, for bishop sleeves, puff sleeves and old old friend the leg-o'-mutton will be among those presens when the call comes to present arms. Leg-o'-mutton sleeves particularly are due for a decided vogue and you will find them all puffed up in many a stunning gown. Long tight sleeves are still good style, but an indication of puffing, be it ever so tiny, is beginning to be glimpsed at their start out from the armhole, and a decidedly puffy finish for them should not prove surprising. The flaring bell sleeves are very popular when edged with fur banding and make a fitting component part of a costume whose short flaring skirt is also thus furnished with fur.

Balloon sleeves, much tinier than the balloon sleeves of our salad days, now inflate themselves between the dropped shoulder seam to just below the elbow. A funny little short puff at the very top of the sleeve, with a long slim finish to the hand, is quaint and old-fashioned. A banding of narrow fur often finishes the short puff and again repeats itself around the wrist, or sometimes a tiny double shirring of the material does the same service. Transparent sleeves still cling diaphanously to well-rounded forearms, and though there is nothing thick about them, they have more than a slim chance of survival as the most fitting of sleeves. With their weird propensity for erupting puffs at most unexpected places, the only real thing about the fall and winter sleeves is that they will all be long if they belong to the mode.

CLERICAL VISITING

Speaking Sunday in the Congregational church on the statement recently made by the Rev. Samuel Garvin of Colorado Springs, Colo., to the effect that "ministers should not call on married women in the absence of their husbands," the Rev. Dr. Willisford of the First Congregational church said:

"Rev. Samuel Garvin's statement that 'ministers should not call on wives in the absence of their husbands' would seem to indicate that this man is seeking some cheap notoriety or that he has not a very manly conception of the pastoral office."

"Wives unaccompanied with all propriety call on doctors, lawyers or other men with whom they desire to consult or with whom they do business. The doctor goes professionally to the homes of wives; why not a minister? If a minister is not a safe man to visit husbandless wives he is not a safe man to visit unmarried women or widows. In short, he is not a fit man to be in the ministry. In a parish of any size all the necessary pastoral calling cannot be done in the evening. Not a few husbands are away from their homes in the evenings. In a large church which can afford to furnish the pastor with paid women assistants the pastor can be excused from much pastoral work. He is more at liberty to devote his time to his study, attend lectures and associate with the men at their clubs. The old adage that 'a house-going minister makes a church-going people' is still true, and in the smaller churches where the pastor has not trained and paid assistants he must do the calling or it is not done. That a minister should devote no little time to the men of his parish no progressive minister will deny. The more manly the minister, the more will he work with and for men."

"The average pastor spends very little time attending 'pink teas' or any other color of teas. Women are sensible and as a rule do not bother

to invite the 'cloth' to such social functions. The minister should so conduct himself that he can visit all people at all reasonable times and never have the smallest finger of suspicion pointed at him. Should an evil-minded woman have designs upon him he ought to know how to get rid of her."

"If Dr. Garvin feels that he is in danger when calling upon wives when their husbands are away fishing or playing golf, would it not be wise for the doctor to have his wife or a policeman accompany him?"

40,000 GET FREE TIMBER

Of the 688,922,000 board feet of timber cut on the national forests during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1915, according to statistics just compiled by the United States forest service, 123,168,000 feet were taken under free-use permits given to settlers and others living on or near national forests. There were 40,000 free-use permits and the value of the timber they cut was \$206,464.13.

The remainder, or 565,774,000 board feet, was cut under sales contracts, for the most part with lumber operators, but including 19,246,000 feet sold at cost to farmers and settlers as required by a special provision of law. The prices received for all sold timber varied from 70 cents to \$4 per thousand feet, and the total value was \$1,179,448.39.

The statement shows that the forests of Alaska are furnishing a large amount of timber for local consumption. More than 77,000,000 feet, according to the forest service, was cut under sales contracts during the fiscal year in the two national forests of Alaska, and it is estimated that the quantity taken under the free-use privilege amounts to at least 10 per cent of that cut under sales. No figures are available on the Alaska free-use cut, however, as residents of the territory are allowed, on account of the relative sparsity of the population, to take all the timber they need for personal use without going through any formalities.

Outside of Alaska permits are issued to those entitled to share in the free-use privilege, as a means of preventing its abuse and to regulate this form of utilization along lines which will tend to improve forest conditions. The material taken by free-use permittees is restricted largely to dead, insect-infested or diseased timber, thinnings and inferior species. Forest officers often set aside suitable areas from which those granted free use under the terms of the law may help themselves, under certain general rules; but where green timber will be cut, the trees to be used are designated just as in all timber sales. The amount of free-use material allowed individuals is limited to \$20 worth yearly.

Montana leads the national forest states in the amount of timber cut under sales contracts with more than 101,000,000 feet, but takes second place in the free-use cut with 18,000,000 feet. Idaho leads the free-use list with a cut of nearly 25,000,000 feet, and is a close second in the amount of timber cut under sales contracts with over 100,000,000 feet. Oregon, Colorado, Washington, Arizona, California, Wyoming, Utah, New Mexico and South Dakota, in the order named, contributed from 60,000,000 to 24,000,000 feet under both free-use and sales. The Middle Western and Eastern national forest states furnished relatively insignificant quantities.

IN WAR TIMES

Tramp—"Please, mum, I'm a Belgian refugee."

Lady—"Are you? Mention a town in Belgium."

Tramp (cogitating a moment)—"I would, mum, but they have all been destroyed."

No. 30350

NOTICE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles—In the matter of the Estate of Emily W. Hardin, Deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Ed. M. Lee for the probate of the will of Emily W. Hardin, deceased, and for the issuance of Letters Testamentary thereon to Ed. M. Lee, will be heard at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 6th day of October, 1915, at the Court Room of Department 2 of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County, California.

Dated September 23, 1915.

H. J. LELANDE,
Clerk.

By H. H. DOYLE,

Deputy Clerk.

Charles L. Evans, 1209-10-11 Haas building, Los Angeles, California, Attorney for Petitioner. 29110

BIDS WANTED

On Sprinkling System for Public Library grounds, Glendale. Separate bids wanted for parkway and grounds; each bidder to submit his own plan, stating size of pipes, number and style of outlets. The Library Board reserves the right to reject any or all plans and bids. Further information concerning the grounds and the work generally may be obtained from J. E. Henderson or W. W. McElroy, members of the Library Board. J. C. SHERER, City Clerk. 2915e.o.d.

BRAHM VAN DEN BERG PIANO INSTRUCTOR

Beginners and Advanced Pupils accepted. Residence Studio, 1218 Chestnut Street. Sunset phone Glendale 919. Glendale, Cal.

ROBBED IN JAIL

That he was robbed in jail was the complaint of John George, a Turk, in Grand Forks, N. D. George said he secreted 400 from guards when imprisoned, but told a fellow-prisoner about it. Guards heard a commotion and rescued George. His complaint was that his antagonist had stolen his \$400. The guards could not find the money.

SALOONS AND CHURCHES

Some wards in St. Paul, Minn., contain one saloon for every 31 male voters, while they contain only one church for every 1145 male voters, according to a report made by Rev. A. J. D. Haupt.

An inveterate smoker of Evansville, Ind., had two cigars buried with him. Nothing is said about the necessary matches.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY

Hereafter a charge of 5 cents per copy will be made for the Glendale Evening News any time following the day of publication. Papers ordered and paid for on date of publication will be sold for 2 cents each. 2816

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOUND

FOUND—On Brand boulevard the latter part of last week, a small chain. Owner see Ralph Dodsworth, at 428 1/2 Orange st. 3111

FOR SALE

GETTING AN AUTO. For sale, my wagon cheap; suit, baker, etc.; also my \$40 bike for sale, \$15. Phone the Coffee King, Home 2312, or Sunset Glendale 943W. 2913

RABBITS—For nice, young fryers, 25 cents per lb. dressed and delivered. Phone Young's Rabbitry, Sunset Glendale 255W. 291f

FOR SALE—White Leghorns; good laying strain; six-months pullets, \$2; one-year hens, \$1.50; two-year hens, \$1. Home phone 1203, or call evenings, 1437 Ivy street. 22112

FOR SALE—201 N. Maryland, new 6-room modern bungalow, up-to-date in every respect. Must be seen to be appreciated. Easy terms if desired. Will also consider clear lot part payment. Owner, E. D. Yard, 127 N. Maryland. 294-1f

NOTA BENE—Furniture, stoves and miscellanies. Every article a bargain. Every price a special price. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask my customers. See my want list. Goods bought, sold, exchanged, repaired or made to order. Glenn B. Porter, 1218 W. Broadway. 2716

FOR RENT

FOR SALE—My new high-grade piano; will sell at a big sacrifice; am leaving California; cash or terms to responsible party. If you want a genuine bargain write me now for full particulars. Address J. A. Bowman, care the News, Glendale, Cal. 3012

FOR RENT—If you haven't a camera, we will rent you one; if yours is out of commission, we will repair it for you. Let us finish your pictures. Roberts & Echols' Drug Store. 2531f Sat

FOR RENT—6-room modern cottage, corner First and Howard Sts., \$14, water paid. Apply 407 S. Isabel St. Phone 180J. Apply at 407 S. Isabel St. Phone 180J. 41f

FOR RENT—7-room bungalow; modern; nice lawn, garage. 1451 Salem street. Phone Glendale 475J. 241f

FOR RENT—Furnished 5-room cottage, 1462 Salem. Lawn, flowers, trees, gas, electricity. Inquire owner, 422 S. Louise. Phone Glendale 93W. 171f

FOR RENT—Beautifully furnished 6-room house; lawn front and rear; piano, sewing machine, fine gas range, etc. 1105 San Rafael St., North Glendale. 51f

FOR RENT—Four-room furnished apartment, all modern conveniences, new velvet rugs and fumed oak furniture; garage if desired; special rates to permanent tenants. Phone 815W. Harvard Apartments, 1318 Hawthorne st. 2616*

MONEY to loan at 7 per cent. Real estate first mortgages; no delays. C. E. Kimlin, agent, 612 W. Broadway. Sunset 203J. 261f

YOUNG, THE REPAIR MAN, overhauls, repairs, connects or sets up for winter use all kinds of stoves, ranges and heaters; does gas fitting and plumbing repair work, and sharpens and adjusts lawn mowers. I guarantee all my work. Call up Sunset Glendale 255W. 291f

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Residence—467 West Fifth St., Glendale Home Glendale 1132, Sunset 1019
H. C. Smith, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office 594 West Broadway, Glendale Phone Sunset Glendale 1019
Hours—2 to 5 p. m.

Dr. Frank N. Arnold

DENTIST
Bank of Glendale Building
Corner Broadway and Glendale Avenue
Hours—9-12; 1:30-5
PHONE 458J

Dr. T. C. Young

Osteopath, Physician and Surgeon
Office, Flager Bldg., 570 W. Broadway
Calls answered promptly night or day
Office Hours—8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.
Office Phone—Sunset 348. Residences
Phones—Sunset 348, Home 511

Main 4480 A 5024

DR. CLARENCE A. WEBB

DENTIST
(Formerly of Des Moines, Iowa)
Suite 611-12 Hollingsworth Building
Los Angeles
Southeast Cor. Sixth and Hill
Residence Glendale Phone Gl. 298M

Mrs. Calvin Whiting

TEACHER OF VOICE and PIANO
Phone
329 N. Maryland. Glendale 1050J

TROPICO NURSERY

Y. GOTO, Proprietor
Japanese, European and Home Plants
214 Park Avenue Tropic, Cal.
Sunset Phone 353W

Pulliam Undertaking Co.

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AND EMBALMERS
Lady Assistant—Auto Ambulance
919-21 W. BROADWAY
Sunset 201 Home 334

Auto Ambulance Lady Attendant
Both Phones 143

SCOVERN-LETTON-FREY CO.
Funeral Directors and
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Cor. Acacia and Brand Tropic, Cal.

MONEY TO LOAN

H. A. WILSON
Sunset 242W
Home Blue 257

Sightseeing Auto Service

Good 5-passenger 1915 cars for hire, \$1.00 per hour. Anywhere, any time. Very reasonable rates by day or long trips. Short calls, one or two passengers, 25c. Prompt service and careful driving. Call Sunset Glendale 926W.

WANTED

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN wishes comfortable, inexpensive housekeeping room or rooms, furnished, probably for winter if satisfactory; not necessarily in town, if convenient to cars. J. T., Box 38, Bennett, Cal. 3012

WANTED—Day work by lady. Phone Glendale 548R. 3113

WANTED—Piano to rent for about nine months. Sunset Glendale 341W. 3013*

WANTED—Carpenter or contractor to build a small bungalow in La Canada for equity in North Glendale house and lot. Address C. M. W., 4321 Melbourne ave., Los Angeles. 2617*

MONEY TO LOAN at best rates. J. F. Lilly, 1106 W. Broadway. Sunset 424, Home 1163. 2701f

WANTED—PIANO TUNING—\$2; good references; satisfaction guaranteed. Phone Glendale 549W. L. B. Matthews. 3071f

PAPER hanging and tinting reasonable. All work guaranteed first class. Estimates furnished. C. Fromm, 249 E. Third St. Phone 305J. 194-1f.

PUBLIC TYPEWRITING, NOTARY PUBLIC—Sara E. Pollard, 1106 W. Bdw. Sunset 424, Home 1163. Manuscripts and Scenarios a Specialty. 2721f

ALLIGATOR IN MINNESOTA

Excitement reigned high when Victor Johnson caught an alligator while peacefully fishing in White Bear lake, a fashionable suburban summer resort in Minnesota. It was several days before Victor found the alligator had been placed on his hook by friends.

An English officer crawled out of a trench to put a wounded cow out of its misery. On his way back he was killed.

When you want
an AUTO, call
TRUSTY
Auto Service
We go anywhere, day or night,
\$1.00 to \$2.00 per hour.
Phone Sunset 462, Home 319.

Good Business

We have had a good business in the last six weeks selling and exchanging Glendale property, renting houses as fast as we can get them at the right price. If you want your property moved, list it with us at the right price. We have some good loans. We have eight good companies and solicit your insurance.
H. L. MILLER CO.,
409 Brand Boulevard
Both phones.

KELLEY & McELROY NURSERIES

TREES AND PLANTS
of all kinds and in any quantity.
SEEDS AND BULBS
CUT FLOWERS AND
FLORAL DESIGNS TO ORDER
Garden Tools, Hand Plows, Insecticides and Fungicides; Fertilizers.
422 S. BRAND BLVD.
Phone 453J We Deliver

FOR PLUMBING SEE McPEEK

Phone Glendale 889 1210 Bdway
Prices Right, Work Guaranteed

The only shop in town that
combines Sheet Metal and Gas
Appliances with his Plumbing
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FORD AGENTS
Phone for Demonstration
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OUR LUNCHEONS
ARE CERTAINLY
WORTH A TRIAL
Home-made Pies, and as for
our Waffles, the proof is in
the eating.
HOME-MADE CANDIES
are another feature of this
confectionery.

WHITTON'S CONFECTIONERY
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McBRYDE'S

...CLEAN, WHITE GROCERY...
Best Quality of
GROCERIES
At "The Lowest Prices"
Phone Glend. 138, Home 2422.
—AUTO DELIVERY—

WHY YOU

should do your business
with the
Bank of Glendale

California laws regulating this bank are among the strongest in the United States. In these laws are defined just what loans a bank may make. Regular examinations are made by the state banking superintendent and the Los Angeles Clearinghouse examiner. The funds are protected by a good screw door safe in a vault fortified with electric burglar alarm, in addition to being insured against burglary or hold-up. All officers are bonded.

The Bank of Glendale makes no loans to any of its officers or directors. Disinterestedness in those having care of your money is thus assured.

Keep in mind that we do a COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS bank business, that we are provided with all that is to be desired in safety and service. We invite your business.

Bank of Glendale
Commercial and Savings
Broadway and Glendale Ave.

PERSONALS

W. S. Richardson of 611 W. Broadway returned Sunday evening from a week's visit at the San Diego exposition.

Mrs. W. Herman West was the guest at dinner Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Farrell, 123 East Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gardiner of Los Angeles and their little son spent Sunday with Mrs. J. G. Hunchberger, 344 South Central avenue.

Dr. H. R. Boyer is taking a well-earned vacation. He has gone to San Francisco, where he will visit the exposition and other points of interest.

Mrs. John A. Roper, mother of Mrs. J. F. McIntyre, 315 Cedar street, is spending a couple of weeks in Riverside as the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Kenney.

Miss Anna Clark, who was formerly a resident of Trinidad, Colo., was a guest Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Davis, 515 Orange Grove avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertens, 1476 Salem street, have returned from San Francisco, where they spent a pleasant and instructive seven days at the exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson, 325 1/2 South Louise street, motored to Victorville Saturday and returned Monday. They had a pleasant trip and found conditions in the uplands excellent.

Mr. George Meldo Harrison, 1557 Myrtle avenue, returned Sunday evening from a pleasant visit to San Diego and the exposition. Mr. Harrison spent a week in the southern city and visited many places of interest and was charmed with the lovely climate and scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Harrison, 245 South Kenwood, returned Monday from a pleasant trip to Carter's Camp, Sierra Madre. While among the hills Mr. Harrison went farther up to Roberts' Camp. There the hills were visited with one of the seasonal rainstorms. The visitors were glad to get back to more genial weather.

Mrs. Edith Elrod, who has been in very poor health for the past six months, is quite seriously ill at her home, 508 Orange street. Mrs. Elrod, who had been confined to her bed for several days, insisted on getting up, but when she started to move about the room she suddenly became faint and fell, cutting her head severely on the edge of a table.

SUNLAND AND LITTLELANDS

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Catt, who have been in San Diego for some time, expect to return to the valley very shortly and will occupy their residence on Sunset boulevard. Edward Greenfield has been occupying their house during their absence and Mr. Steen, Mrs. Catt's father, has been caring for the property. The Catts will be warmly welcomed back to the valley by their many friends here.

RETURNED TO MAINE

Mr. Frank Gilman Gould of Maine and Omar Burt Richardson, who have been the guests of the latter's mother, have returned to Maine, Omar Burt to return to the University of Maine, where he is a student, Mr. Gould to his duties. Mr. Gould's wonderful tour of the state three times, once by auto, has made him a booster for California, especially for Glendale. He truly enjoyed our favors of fruits, flowers, climate, scenery, our warm ocean and wonderfully constructed roads, he being a civil engineer. The third head engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad depot in New York and on other buildings of renown, his opinions will be worth while to boost California.

AUTO ACCIDENT

What might have been a serious accident, but was averted by the quick action of the driver of an automobile, occurred Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Mr. G. E. Vibert of Pasadena was driving his auto east on Colorado boulevard, when Erma, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chatman, 919 Maple, came running across the street. Mr. Vibert swerved his auto so as to avoid the girl, but the rear guard struck her, skinning her right knee and left ankle. The child was hurt painfully but not seriously. Dr. H. C. Smith, 448 Franklin court, was called and dressed the little girl's wounds, and she is now getting along nicely.

SKY HIGH

Young Writer—"What magazine will give me the highest position quickest?"
Literary Friend—"A powder magazine, if you send in a fiery article."

The bank cashier, disguised, was boarding the steamer with his loot, when he noticed a man standing by the rail who looked like a detective. "Do you think that when he sees me on the seas he will seize me?" he asked of his accomplice.
"I apprehend you need not apprehend that he will apprehend you," was the reply.

NORTH GLENDAL E

Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson of Porterville, Cal., were recent weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clement of 1321 North Pacific avenue. Upon their return to their northern home they were accompanied by Miss Alpha Clement, who will remain there several weeks. The trip both coming and going was made by automobile.

Miss May Reynolds of Newhall is spending the school year with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McDougall, of 1305 Burchett street, having enrolled as a junior at the Glendale High school.

Mrs. Charles Josselyn of 1637 Ruth street is reported to be seriously ill. Dr. Thompson is in attendance.

Mr. Sam Brotherton of East Twenty-ninth street, Los Angeles, spent Sunday in North Glendale, where he called upon former neighbors and friends on Ruth street.

Mrs. Bert J. Lyons and little son, John, of 1617 Ruth street, spent the past week in Los Angeles with Mrs. Lyons' mother, Mrs. S. J. Mayer, of Angeles Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McDougall of 1305 Burchett street entertained at their guests at dinner last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. Hartneck and daughter, Helen, of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McPherson and little son, Billy, of 1616 Fairmont street, returned last Friday from a most delightful vacation trip of three weeks' duration at Long Beach.

Miss Lucille Pittman of 1001 North Pacific avenue and Miss Marguerite Hershey of South Figueroa street, Los Angeles, attended the matinee at the Burbank Saturday afternoon, witnessing the play, "Sadie Love."

Mrs. Helen Parks of Los Angeles was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Miller, of 1604 Fairmont avenue, over the week-end.

Mrs. Joseph L. Stagner of 904 Dryden street entertained as her guest for the day last Friday Mrs. S. Beck of Los Angeles.

Miss Lucille Pittman of 1001 North Pacific avenue was the guest of Miss Lucy Bettannier of 989 Locust avenue, Pasadena, over the week-end.

Mrs. Mary Wilhelm of Sawtelle was the guest of her niece and family, Mrs. Oliver E. Wright of 1649 Ruth street, for the day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clement of 1321 North Pacific avenue are entertaining as their house guest for the week Mr. Clement's sister, Mrs. A. Mellinghausen, of Porterville, Cal., who is spending some time in the southern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Fairchild of 1321 Arden avenue entertained with a dinner party Friday evening in honor of their house guests, Mr. Spencer Murray and his mother, Mrs. R. Murray, of New York city. Hollyhocks and dahlias formed a pretty and quite unique combination for a decorative scheme. Other guests were Mr. Hodges and Miss Sayer, also both of New York city.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS

The following books have recently been added to the Glendale public library from a list selected by the literary section of the Tuesday Afternoon club:

Non-fiction: "Abroad at Home," J. L. Street.
"Borderlands and Thoroughfares," W. W. Gibson.
"From the Log of the Velsa," Arnold Bennett.
"Fugitive," John Galsworthy.
"How to See a Play," Richard Burton.
"Old World in the New," E. A. Ross.
"Peru, the Land of Contrasts," Millicent Todd.
"Philip the King, and Other Poems," John Masfield.
"Progressivism, and After," W. E. Walling.
"Rabindranath Tagore," B. K. Roy.
"Swordblades and Poppy Seed," Amy Lowell.
"Unknown Guest," M. Maeterlinck.
"With the Flowers and Trees in California," C. F. Saunders.
"Wonderful Romance," P. de Coulevain.

The generous heart should scorn a pleasure that gives others pain.

OVERPERSUADED

"Can't I persuade you to sign the pledge?"
"I s'pose so," replied Uncle Bill Bottletop. "The only trouble is that I'm getting so easy persuaded that every time I sign the pledge some fellow comes along and persuades me to take a drink."

PIANO FOR SALE

As I already have a very fine instrument, I wish to dispose of the fine new \$350 Schiller piano which I won in the Glendale Evening News contest. This is a splendid instrument of sweet tone and is new and in good condition. I will sell for cash or purchaser may make terms to suit himself.

This instrument may be seen at my home, 310 West Park avenue, or call Glendale 78W.

MISS CORA HICKMAN.

WORKERS HONORED

MRS. RICHARDSON ENTERTAINS HER ASSOCIATES IN PARENT-TEACHER WORK

Saturday the officers and chairmen of committees of the Pacific Avenue Parent-Teacher association were most graciously entertained at the home of their president, Mrs. Ella W. Richardson, 805 Central avenue. The living rooms were hung with branches from the cherry tree bearing autumn-colored leaves and rosy fruit, a gift from the Smalley ranch, Sycamore canyon.

Before lunch was announced comfort powders were passed. The hostess assured her guests these powders were the best help for every need, whether discouragement, discontent, loss of patience, heart trouble—in fact, for any inharmonious. They were taken with equal parts of confidence and thanksgiving, and were enjoyed.

The doors to the dining room were thrown open, revealing a beautiful table, the color scheme being pink and green. The four-course dinner was enjoyed by the gay crowd. Covers were marked for Mrs. Stephen Packer, vice-president; Mrs. Anna Miller, secretary; Mrs. J. M. Woolsey, treasurer; Mrs. Lucy Durham, historian; Mrs. G. D. Roach, ways and means committee; Mrs. A. S. Chase, patriotism; Miss Eva Daniels, visiting; Mrs. J. Hershaw, membership; Mrs. Le Roy Bosserman, program; Mrs. Fannie Stone, principal; Mrs. Manlove, kindergarten; Mrs. J. H. Jordan, emergency; Mrs. Cable, magazine and emblems, and the hostess, Mrs. Richardson.

The afternoon was spent in doing business strictly by "Robert's rules," which made the work a jolly pleasure, and that our association might enjoy it, sides were chosen and a mass meeting will be called at Pacific avenue Oct. 14 at 2:30, 30 minutes before the regular meeting.

Resolution: That no trains run on Pacific avenue.

A few things the Pacific avenue association expects to gain this year are: Their grounds beautified by trees and shrubs donated; the curfew law enforced; playgrounds open with supervisor in charge after school and on Saturdays for all the Glendale children; young children left on playground in care of an attendant during the hours of meeting, and a swimming tank some time.

Musical selections also formed part of the afternoon's entertainment.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

The attendance at Sunday school was 160, well up to high-water mark. Several new scholars were enrolled. Rally day is the second Sunday in October. The attendance at the morning service was very gratifying. After the opening service Mr. and Mrs. George E. Adams, who are just enjoying their seventeenth birthday, were told that the pastor wanted to say a word to them. Unsuspectingly each approached the pulpit, coming up separate aisles. Dr. Willistord, in a few appropriate words, told Mr. and Mrs. Adams how faithful they had always been in the work of the church and how much their work and love were appreciated. He stated that he had been asked in behalf of their many friends to present each of them with a bouquet of flowers. The pastor then gave Mr. Adams 70 red carnations and Mrs. Adams 70 white carnations. The choir led all in singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds"; then the pastor offered a fitting prayer. It is not necessary to state that all present were impressed with this simple but beautiful tribute to two faithful lives. Mr. and Mrs. Adams were much surprised, as they had heard nothing of what their friends had planned.

Preaching on the topic, "Do We Take Jesus Seriously?" the pastor said, in part:
"Men do much today as they did of old. One day they cry 'Hosanna, blessed is the King that cometh in the name of the Lord,' and the next day they cry, 'Crucify Him! Crucify Him!' Men now, as then, call Jesus 'the Good Man,' 'the Best Man,' 'Teacher,' 'Master,' 'Prophet and King,' on Sunday, and on Monday cry, 'Away with Him!'"

"Jesus taught, 'Love your enemies,' yet an English captain orders his men to turn the rapid-firing guns on a company of German soldiers who are singing Luther's great hymn, 'A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.' German soldiers have been charged with deliberate shooting down of unarmed and helpless women and children. Sidney Strong says, 'In this great war has there been reported yet the capture of any flag with the words, 'Love your enemies'?"

"Not many preachers are preaching sermons on peace. Some are talking about prophecy and the present war, war and Armageddon, Kaiser and antichrists, Daniel and world destruction. The great need just now is sermons pulsating with the tender love of God, sermons fragrant with sweet perfume of the gospel, sermons that stifle and crush the selfishness of mercenary-minded men, sermons that beget and foster hope and faith in eternal; sermons that, with the aid of the divine spirit, incarnate the Christ in human lives; sermons that put out the burning passions of men's lives and instill gentleness and love; sermons that beget true repentance and lead men to a personal acceptance of the saving Christ; sermons that lead men into the heart of the Eternal."

"Jesus taught that men should not be overmuch concerned about what they should eat and drink, but should seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness. Do men take Jesus seriously in these matters? Many a life is as turbulent as the waters of the Bay of Biscay during a storm and as restless as a fish when first taken from the water."

The sermon closed with warm and earnest appeal to individually and collectively to take Jesus more seriously in thought and word and deed.

At the evening service Dr. Willistord preached on the theme, "Surrender." The whole sermon was a strong and earnest appeal for the complete surrender of the entire life to Jesus Christ. "Stubbornness, ugly temper, jealousy, envy, selfishness, spiritual indifference must all be surrendered if one would enjoy the fullness of the love and spirit of God," he said. "The surrendered life is the only happy life. The surrendered life is the only satisfactory life. The surrendered life is the only deep spiritual life. The surrendered life is the only life really worth living."

The music of the day was specially worshipful and inspiring. The solo, "I Surrender," by Ralph W. Beers, made a fitting close of a good day in the house of the Lord.

THE FEMININE IDEA

Mr. Willis—"But why don't you take your bank book in to have it balanced?"
Mrs. Willis—"I don't want that snoopy-looking cashier to know how much money I've got in there."

A teacher in one of the city schools who, to say the least, is of rather generous proportions, was trying to explain to her scholars the correct measurements of the human frame.

"For example," she said, "twice around my thumb, once around my wrist; twice around my wrist, once around my neck; twice around my neck, once around my waist." Then she paused and a shrill voice from the back of the room exclaimed: "Twice around your waist, once around the city hall!"

One hundred days in the Los Angeles city jail for automobile driving while drunk. Next!

Men are born with two eyes and one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

The road to prosperity passes directly by the rumshop without stopping.

The secret of all success is to know how to deny yourself.—Mrs. Oliphant.

It's the Time of Year

When
Coughs are Prevalent

but you won't have one long if you take

No. 170

The Guaranteed
Cough Remedy.

Follow directions and if it don't cure your cough, your money back.

Both
Telephones 156

Munson
The
Drug Man

POTATO BUG FIGHT GOES ON

From Sacramento it is learned that although Dr. A. J. Cook, state horticultural commissioner, is confined to a bed of sickness, he is still directing his extensive fight against potato bugs, which threatened California's spud crop.

An American motor-boat engine ran 31 hours on a Chinese river without stopping, reports Mr. Consul Hanson at Swatow. Brilliant thought: Maybe the trouble with our "demon motor-boat" engines all along has been that we didn't run 'em in Chinese. Come to think of it, they speak the language perfectly.

HONI SOIT

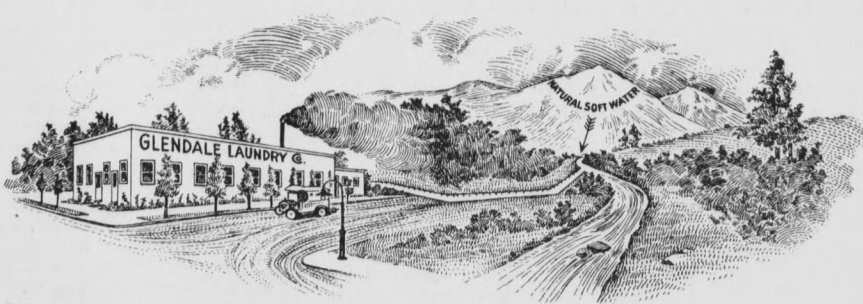
She—"It's about the only time Jack indulges in a glass of beer, when he's gardening."

Friend—"And he's so fond of his garden, he's always at it, isn't he?"
(And the silence which ensued might be described as icy.)

News concerning Villa would be much more interesting if backed by corroborative evidence.

For a man who doesn't write anything, and probably couldn't, Jess Willard is writing considerable.

DID YOU KNOW



That the Glendale Laundry is a Home Institution that: Employs over 30 Glendale people; has a payroll of over \$2,500 a month; Advertises Glendale Daily in Outside Towns? Boost a Glendale industry by giving this Laundry just one trial. We guarantee Quality Work—Prompt Delivery at Moderate Prices.

Laundry picked up before 9:30 a. m. Monday is delivered Tuesday. Picked up Monday p. m. delivered Wednesday or Thursday. Picked up Tuesday, delivered Thursday or Friday. Picked up on Wednesday, delivered Friday or Saturday. Picked up on Thursday or Friday, delivered Saturday.

Let us call for your laundry this week.
Home 723 —BOTH PHONES— Sunset 163

The GLENDAL E LAUNDRY, Located Corner Columbus and Arden Avenues

TRIP TO FAIRBANKS

(Continued from Page 1)

Two hours from Ketchikan we stopped at Loring, a large copper mine, where several passengers left us. The superintendent met his family and they had the usual quantities of household equipment, a piano included. It seemed a quaint place for a piano. Stopping at Wrangel at 7 p. m., a family of five left the steamer, intending to hunt and fish for the summer. The Wrangelites threw confetti on all visitors. We saw a tug-of-war and a boat race. The band played a farewell as we steamed out. We entered Petersburg next on the list; a cannery. In all the narrow passages bell-buoys are chained to the rocks. These are constantly bobbing about. Light signals are built on exposed rocks or on small platforms. These platforms are chained to the rocks. These are light signals, not lighthouses, lighted automatically, continuous and intermittent, being very close together in some places and the boat going between them just misses them. These waters are still and the towering mountains, casting their reflection on the glassy surface, can be enjoyed day or night, as the writer watched the entrancing scene at 10 p. m.

At noon July 5 we stopped at the famous Treadwell mines on Douglas island. A guide piloted the visitors to all places of interest. The hoisting machinery is the largest plant of its kind in the world. We were anxious to see it working, but so many of the crew were still celebrating the Fourth that we were denied that pleasure. We visited a library, billiard hall, swimming pool and gymnasium. A 300-stamp mill made quite a racket. The noisy stamps caused the mind to drift back to old El Dorado, California, when we lived in the mines. Everyone carried a sample of sulphur as a souvenir, one lady remarking that the company was very kind to give us a handful of gold dust.

Juneau, the capital of Alaska, is just across the bay from Treadwell, built on a mountainside. The wharf any many places of business are built out over the water. Taku river empties into the bay at Juneau. Our captain took us up to the glacier of that name, several tourists desiring to make snapshots. The river bars were strewn with blocks of ice of all shapes and sizes that had broken off the glacier; some were a deep blue. The mountain of ice presented pinnacles, domes and large crevasses. One large shell-shaped cave was in front. While admiring the grand scene a deafening report broke the silence. We soon learned that a body of ice had broken off, sinking out of sight for the instant. We left this place about 8 p. m., arriving at Skagway at 5 a. m.

Bidding the ocean good-bye at this point, we went to the depot of the White Pass and Yukon railroad. Up to date we have covered more than 2000 miles of our journey. Skagway is a scenic little town. It is the connecting link from railroad to river travel. It is 111 miles from this point to the Yukon river. This line of travel takes us through deep, narrow gorges, winds around precipitous mountains, the narrow roadway apparently clinging to the steep sides, turning sharp curves and passing waterfalls that go dashing down hundreds of feet to the roaring river below. Twenty miles out of Skagway the wife of the section boss living there said she put up 200 quarts of various kinds of native berries every summer.

We go over one steel cantilever bridge as we near the summit. Passing the summit, we travel along the banks of Lake Bennett for 27 miles. This side of the summit the scenery is rather on the ordinary, and I lay aside the notebook for a while. Arrived at the city of Whitehorse at 6:30 p. m., the head of river navigation. We dine at a restaurant, getting a very fair dinner for 75 cents each. We boarded the steamer at Casca two hours later for our long river journey. The sun was shining in at my window at 10 p. m. and still shining at 5 a. m. I do not know when it set or rose. We go downstream very fast. This boat was five days coming up from Dawson, a distance of 400 miles, but going down we were 36 hours.

The river winds in and out like a huge land serpent. We stopped and took on fresh fish from a small fishing boat, but at lunch it did not taste as good as I hoped it would. We go very slowly in places, shallow water and sandbars causing the delay; steep mountains on one side, level on the other, with trees, ferns and flowers. In a few minutes it is vice versa on through this splendid scenery, until we come to one of the most thrilling experiences of the entire trip—the shooting of the Five Finger rapids. Here the river narrows to 150 yards. Five great hulks of stone rise to the height of 40 or 50 feet, the water rushing, foaming between. The engines stop; the steamer, guided by its skillful pilot, glides swiftly through, almost touching the stone wall as it passes.

We make frequent stops for wood. In some places the water is so shallow that it is impossible to get up close to the bank, and the fuel is carried some distance on men's shoulders. In other places the steamer noses close into the land, wood being only a dozen steps away. Of course, the gangplank is always thrown out. Stopping at an Indian village, dogs and children predominated, the dogs leaping into the river and fighting

over bones and scraps, crowding close to the steamer for anything thrown out by the steward.

We arrived at Dawson at 2 p. m. on the 8th. We were delayed one week at this British city on the Yukon and Klondike rivers, the center of excitement and renown when gold ran nearly as free as water in 1898. While there a friend took us out sightseeing along the Klondike river. Two of the largest dredges in the world were working there at that time. Each bucket on the endless chain carries two to three tons of sand and gravel. It is not difficult to realize the power of the giant hydraulics tearing down the mountain sides for the many millions which reward their efforts. We passed the large pumping plant that supplies Dawson with water from the famous Klondike river. Our landlady paid a dollar per day for water. Coming in from a stroll one evening, our watch told us it was 10 p. m., but it was still daylight. It comes very natural to pattern after the custom of your neighbors where night is turned into day. Very often at Dawson picnic parties form, going to the top of a steep hill immediately back of the city to watch the sun set and rise on the 21st of June. It just moves along the horizon, never going out of sight.

Leaving Dawson on the steamer Alaska at 10 a. m., we steamed down the mighty Yukon. The scenery is nearly the same as from Whitehorse to Dawson—high bluffs, some covered with vegetation of various descriptions, others mountains of rock. At numerous Indian camps along the river the natives were drying their winter supply of salmon. We stopped at Forty Mile and Eagle to unload supplies, the river steamers being the only means of transportation. Our boat is pushing a large barge ahead of it loaded with hay and eight autos for Fairbanks. At 11 a. m. we arrived at Circle City, so called from its close proximity to the Arctic circle. Having an hour to remain, we occupied ourselves in sightseeing in the oldest log cabin city in Alaska. The flag we love floated in several places. We visited a tame moose in captivity. The Episcopal clergyman took a snapshot of it with his 5-year-old boy close by its head. We had to leave the pen as the moose insisted on smelling of the camera.

Leaving this place, we are soon in the Yukon flats, having the usual vegetation, trees and brush. During high water the banks are undermined and this vegetation continually falls into the river and is covered with river wash, making vast areas of sand flats.

July 16 we stop at the highest point on the Arctic circle, Fort Yukon. The sun does not go out of sight the longest day of the year. At this date the sun sets at 11:30, rising at 2:30. Speeding along, we slowed down to greet the upbound steamer Yukon from Fairbanks to Dawson. We arrived at Rampart at 6 p. m. A government agricultural experimental station is located just across the river. The superintendent and his wife came across in a launch and visited us, my daughter knowing them. On July 18 we arrived at Fort Gibbons at 11 at night, when we set our timepieces back one hour. While watching freight being loaded and unloaded we noticed it was getting a trifle dim, though one could easily read the finest of print. Very soon the horizon lighted up and we realized a new day was dawning. Retiring at 2:30, the dressing bell aroused us at 7:30. Left port at 8 a. m.

We have been on the Yukon river up to this time. Now, pushing two barges, we enter the Tanana river, going upstream. The mouth being very wide and shallow, the steamer hangs up on the sandbars frequently. The steamer, being flat-bottomed, can float in 15 inches of water. Continuing on our way, we pass Hot Springs at 10 in the morning, taking on several passengers. Two men came on board carrying a heavy canvas bag between them, containing gold dust. In the hills back of Hot Springs are gold and tin mines. The owner of the gold dust presented me with a small nugget. I have picked up enough small, uniform-sized nuggets for a chain and bracelet. I was given two samples of tin.

We stopped at Tolavna to put off several young foxes and their mother, having brought them from Rampart for the fox farm at this place. The weather has been rainy and cold since leaving Gibbons—only one nice, warm day. The rainy season begins in July. The river is swollen with the heavy rains and melting snow in the mountains, and travel upstream is hard work against the heavy current with two heavy barges in front which hinder progress. Where the channels are wide it is easy, but in the narrow winding channels it takes skillful maneuvering to guide these barges through the bends and avoid sandbars. The first barge is fastened to the front of the steamer by heavy iron cables or ropes, the head barge being fastened to the first barge in the same way. These ropes are controlled by a donkey engine on the first deck of the steamer.

Monday the 20th, we arrived at Nenana, an Indian village 62 miles from Fairbanks. At Chena, nine miles below Fairbanks, is the Tanana Valley railroad terminus. In the fall, when the river is too low for boats to go to Fairbanks, passengers and cargo are transported to and from there to Chena by this railroad.

Arriving at Fairbanks, we were met by my son-in-law, J. W. Neal,

and taken by team to the government agricultural experiment station, of which he has charge. The farm is located five miles west of Fairbanks. The buildings are on a gentle slope to the south and east, showing up very nicely, while everything grows luxuriantly. Grains and grasses of various varieties were waist high; vegetables in abundance, peas and beans being almost ready for use. Tomatoes and cucumbers growing in the hothouse. The front of the house was a mass of sweet peas, reaching nearly to the eaves. The side porches and back entrance are a mass of blossoming canary vines. One large plot of pansies in the yard is set in the following design: A very large 16-spoke wheel in the center, a large anchor at each end and a large star at each of the four corners, comprising in all 1000 plants. Mr. Neal called it his wheel-of-fortune doubly anchored to four stars of promise. It was the center of attraction all summer. One bed of summer cypress artistically designed was very much admired, being tall green plumes, small designs in pansies giving color to the whole.

Entering the greenhouse, we were delightfully surprised, five different kinds of roses in bloom bowing us a welcome.

The Delta range of mountains, some 60 miles distant, is plainly seen from the front door. The lofty peaks are grand in summer, but when fall comes, draping them in glistening robes of white, one can see spires, palaces and villages imaged by their outlines.

Several picnic parties enjoyed the birch grove on the hill back of the station house.

In due time harvesting the crops begins. The self-binder is taken into the field and soon the waving grains are in sheaves standing in the fields for curing. Later the hum of the threshing machine is heard and a hundred sacks of ripened grain are ready to be hauled to the barn to be used for seeding next spring. Loads of hay come in to be taken up by the huge hay fork and carried in under shelter. One thousand bushels of potatoes are dug and brought to the underground cellar. When everything is done and snow covers the ground these potatoes are sorted for table use, seed and stock feed. Cabbages, cauliflower and celery are also put in the cellar for winter use. Ten gallons each of blueberries and low-bush cranberries are brought in from the woods and put away in barrels, the cranberries frozen and the blueberries put down in sugar. Summer is a thing of the past. We move into town Oct. 14 to be close to school. My granddaughter, Marie Neal, goes back and forth on the train from Sept. 1. The days are getting very short now. The ground is covered with snow, but children from 2 years old and up play out in it all the time. This is called the frozen north. This is true as to certain portions of the year, but with the extreme cold there is no wind. Up to date the coldest temperature registered is 48 degrees Fahrenheit below zero. It usually drops to 65 below in January.

The beautiful aurora borealis, in her glistening robes of silvery white, is frequently seen. Ladies attend dances in low neck and short sleeves and dancing slippers, wearing fur or cloth coats and arctics, and going to and from the halls regardless of the cold. To me it is a new world full of surprises.

TROPICO

Less than a fortnight ago Mr. and Mrs. William M. Crawford and Mrs. Crawford's mother, Mrs. J. H. Henry, of 916 North Central avenue, Tropic, left for a visit to San Francisco and to attend the Panama-Pacific Exposition. The entire community was shocked Saturday evening to learn that Rev. Henry had received a long-distance telephone message from his daughter, Mrs. Crawford, informing him that Mrs. Henry had suddenly passed away. The shock to Rev. Henry and his granddaughter, Miss Margaret Crawford, who with Robert N. Taylor, a near friend of Rev. and Mrs. Henry, were alone at the family residence, can scarcely be imagined.

Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Crawford were expected home Sunday evening. Mr. Crawford deciding to remain in the north on business a few days longer. Rev. Henry left at 10 o'clock Saturday evening for San Francisco. Mr. Taylor and Miss Lillian Schick remaining with Miss Margaret Crawford. Sunday was a long, weary and sad day for the dear granddaughter of the dearly beloved grandmother, whose life work was ended, and for the beloved clergyman, who was going on such a sad mission. He who was always so kind and gentle, speaking words of hope and cheer to others in sorrow, was taking the long journey to San Francisco to his beloved dead—alone!

A brief message received this morning states that Rev. Henry and Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, with the remains of Mrs. Henry, will arrive in Los Angeles Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock over the Southern Pacific. Funeral arrangements await the arrival of Rev. Henry.

The interior of the G. A. R. hall has undergone a complete transformation in preparation for the minstrel and vaudeville show to be given by N. P. Banks camp, Sons of Veterans, on Thursday and Friday nights of this week. Confronted with the problem of installing the stage settings and lighting effects without

damage to the building, the members bent all energies in that direction, and, working in conjunction with their friends, have as a result of their labors an excellent stage in place, the scenery erected and footlights installed, and are all ready to present one of the best semi-professional performances of its kind to be seen for the price. A very unique feature of the construction is that the entire setting is practically self-supporting, having almost no connection with the building proper.

The character impersonations that will be shown in the after-piece are of a kind that will surely win the instant approval of the audience. An evening of good, wholesome enjoyment is guaranteed to all who attend this performance. Tickets purchased for Thursday night will be accepted for either performance.

Miss Harriett Bagge and niece, Miss Ruth Ryan, entertained as their over-Sunday guests at their home on Paloma avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gray, Miss Edna Gray and Mr. Will McGrady of Los Angeles, former residents of Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. William La Fontaine and grandchildren, William and Martha La Fontaine, motored to Santa Barbara Sunday, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. La Fontaine's daughter, Mrs. Norton Marshall. Miss Martha La Fontaine will remain with her aunt, Mrs. Marshall, for several months.

Mrs. Louise Purnell of West Tenth street has returned from a few days' visit to Redlands, where she visited Mrs. Ella Smith.

Jefferson Armstrong arrived from Colton the latter part of the week for a visit with his family at their home on Blanche avenue.

After a delightful six weeks' visit as the guest of her cousin, Mrs. David H. Imbler of Palm Villa, Mrs. Ella B. Boyer left for her home in Terre Haute, Ind., Thursday morning, stopping en route to visit in Las Vegas, New Mexico; Hutchinson, Kans., and Kansas City.

LA CANADA

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Knight left Thursday on the President for a ten days' stay at San Francisco.

Mrs. Freeman of Virginia, aunt of Mrs. J. P. Johnson of Haskell street, was the guest of Mrs. Johnson last week. Mrs. Freeman has visited both fairs and expects to spend the winter in California.

Mr. Robert Cooper sailed Sunday on the Congress for a week's stay at the San Francisco exposition.

Mr. Charles Wood, nephew of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Green, vice president of the First National Bank of Logan, Iowa, was the guest of D. J. Green and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slutman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Slutman Sr., from Redondo on Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Flint left Wednesday for a week's stay at the San Francisco fair.

Mrs. Olsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conwell of Michigan avenue, was the guest of her parents on Sunday.

Miss Dorothy and Mr. Lawrence began the school term Monday at the Pasadena High School.

Miss Violet Hull has returned from a few days' visit with friends in Pasadena in order that she might be in readiness for the beginning of the school term.

It was said that last Sunday two auto parties were inquiring throughout our valley for houses to rent. It looks as if someone knew La Canada was on the map.

Mr. Fitch Jewett and Claude Kingsbury who have been in Seattle for several weeks left Tuesday evening by boat and are expected at San Pedro this Saturday night.

Mr. Holden and family who own the piece of property near the corner of Haskell and Michigan avenues are living in Mr. Cooper's house on Craig avenue until a house of their own can be constructed which will be probably within the course of a year.

Miss Crossland arrived from her home in the east last Saturday in readiness for the new school.

Mr. and Mrs. George McMullin were host and hostess Saturday to a dinner party of twelve of their old friends from Los Angeles who came to the McMullins on an invitation to "come out and eat all the figs you can hold." A lovely day was spent in eating figs and talking over old times. Among the party was one of the most wonderful little old ladies imaginable, Mrs. Garey, who is now 83 years old. In the days of old, the days of '49, Mrs. Garey was one of a happy party who crossed the plains to our beautiful California in an oxen train. Mrs. Garey was then a lovely young girl of sixteen. On the way to our country, to which they were one year in coming, Mrs. Garey met her husband and they were married among the unknown wilds of the western plains. Mr. Garey was just the same age, sixteen, and a handsome, noble young man was he. Greatly pleased with such a happy and congenial union the other members of the party divided their crude

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housekeeping utensils and the young couple began their life together with nothing but love and kindness as their companions.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewett of Burr avenue are entertaining this week, Mrs. Jewett's sister, Mrs. Hillhouse, Miss Marjorie and Mr. Francis Hillhouse of New York. The Hillhouses are here on a visit to the exposition and are making a stopover in Pasadena for a few weeks. Next week they will likely visit San Diego and then head their way toward New York.

Mr. Gindinger of Burr avenue is spending this week in Lancaster looking over the land of that valley. Mr. Gindinger will also visit Mr. W. Corvan, his cousin, who owns a large ranch in those parts.

The La Canada grammar school opened on Monday, September 20, and we find a number of sturdy, bright youngsters ready for another term of brain food. The school supplies were ordered on Monday and are expected the last of this

week. In the primary room there are twenty-five pupils and the large room has eighteen. This is an extraordinarily large number for the beginning of the school term and we hope scholars will increase as rapidly as they did last year.

The La Canada Improvement association will hold its regular meeting Saturday night, September 25 at the La Canada club hall. The meeting this time will be extraordinarily interesting as Mr. McMullin has secured for us as a speaker for the evening Mr. Mark Keppel of the Los Angeles district schools. We hope a large attendance will fill the hall so as to show our appreciation for this highly respected guest.

Mrs. Jessie Knight and Miss Young were in attendance at the fashion show in Los Angeles last week. After spending some time at the fashion show these ladies were met by Mr. John Knight, son of Mrs. Jessie Knight, who escorted them to and are expected the last of this